

FIRST ASCOT NUMBER: PAGES OF SPECIAL PICTURES

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

20 PAGES

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TUESDAY, JUNE 19, 1923.

One Penny.

READY TO WELCOME THE SUN AT ASCOT TO-DAY



Lady Edward Spencer-Churchill will entertain at Queensmead, her Windsor seat.



A debonair design for to-day's opening of the great racing festival. From the hat of black plush to the Louis XV. sleeves and skirt of white matassée it is distinctive in every line.—(Viola.)



One of the many lovely dresses that make Ascot famous as the most brilliant fixture in the racing calendar, with its parasol to match.



The Countess of Derby is entertaining a house-party at Coworth Park, Sunningdale, for Ascot.



Lady Patricia Ramsay is acting as hostess for the Duke of Connaught at Bagshot Park.



Mrs. Benjamin Guinness will be hostess to a house-party at Sunninghill Park.



An Ascot frock in dainty pastel shades. Of patterned crepe de Chine, it is, trimmed with lace, and has a rope-like girdle.

Everything is ready for the opening of Royal Ascot to-day. Everything awaits only sunshine to make a brilliant success of what is always the most outstanding social event of the racing season. Large house-parties have been assembled, and beautiful dresses,

in black and white and delicate pastel shades, are ready for proud display by their happy wearers. The course itself presents a gay spectacle, with splendid and stately flowers making a fitting background for the frocks of the fashionable throng.

## WONDER ASCOT IF SUN SHINES.

Brilliant Dress Pageant  
in Floral Setting.

## QUEEN'S PINK ROOM.

Ten Acres of Luncheon Tents  
£400 for a House.

Ascot, so quiet and so delightfully rural for fifty weeks in the year, is now the merry centre and hub of the social universe.

Nothing but the sun is now wanting to make it the most brilliant and delightful Ascot in history.

Greater crowds than ever are expected. Preparations have been made for the parking of 8,000 motor-cars and 1,500 policemen will be in attendance. The luncheon tents alone cover an area of ten acres.

The great fashion carnival, the principal feature of Ascot, will have a wonderful background of flowers. The stands have been decorated till they are a blaze of colour.

## SEVEN ROYAL LANDAUS.

Brilliant Procession of the King and  
Queen in Semi-State.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.—Some rain or drizzle  
in all districts, with rather cold wind.

Ascot's quiet main street—shops on one side, gardens on the other—is crowded with traffic that is a mixture of Whitechapel-road and Bond-street.

For royal Ascot, gorgeous Ascot, the Ascot of festival and carnival, opens to-day.

But there must be sunshine. However pessimistic the weather prophets may be everybody in Ascot is convinced that this week the sun will do its duty.

The royal procession, as it comes swinging up the New Mile this morning, will prove Ascot once more to be the élite of the London season. There is a never-failing charm in this vision of the King and Queen driving in state along their own course.

### PICTURESQUE UNIFORMS.

The seven landaus, each with four horses stepping out like the well-trained animals in the postillions and outriders in the picturesque Ascot uniform, make a fascinating spectacle.

A pretty pageant unfolds as the royal carriages seem to float over the soft green turf, and so, amid the cheers of the crowds on the roof, and the waving of hundreds of handkerchiefs and hats from the more sedate crowds on the lawns, their Majesties pass on to the Royal Box.

They say it is to be a black and white Ascot, but there will also be plenty of delicate shade in the gowns and parasols of the women.

The florists were the only people working in the stands yesterday. The gardens are gone, with geraniums and blue lobelia, roses are rambling up the pillars and along the balustrades, rhododendrons are a mass of every shade from white to red, and ornamental shrubs and delicate ferns make the enclosures a delight.

### THE QUEEN'S ROOM.

Mr. Tidy, of the Royal Ascot Nursery, has put the finishing touches to the floral decorations in the Queen's room.

The long window-board is a glorious vision of pink and of delicate green.

From £150 to £200 has been the rental for the majority of the furnished houses that have been let for the meeting, but £400 and even more has been paid in several cases. The larger houses, of course, have very few of the smaller kind have found tenants.

Not long ago any Ascot house could get a year's rent for the week.

The luncheon tents for the various clubs on the heath cover an area of more than ten acres.

Each marquee has its enclosure and in each a beautiful garden has grown in a day. Especially those of the Bachelor Club, the Conservative Club and the County.

Luncheon is an important item in the Ascot programme, and nowhere is the meal so much enjoyed as in these garden enclosures, where the clubs dispense lavish hospitality.

## FISHING BOAT TRAGEDY.

Two Anglers Drowned Through  
Sizing of Their Craft.

While fishing in Weymouth Bay, William Robert Mintern, aged fifteen, of Warbarrow, near Lulworth, and Ernest Percy Rose, aged twenty-three, were drowned through the capsizing of their boat.

Rose was a Warbarrow to the district, and he and Mintern left Warbarrow at seven o'clock. Some time later John Miller, who was fishing two miles away, saw the boat capsize.

He rowed towards them, but before he could get near a strong tide had carried them away.

### TWICE RUN OVER.

A boy, aged four, while playing in the road at Hastings was knocked down by a motor-car and before he could be picked up he was run over by a tram and crushed to death.

## DANCING "MADNESS."

Teachers Attack Vulgarities  
of Modern Ballrooms.

### "YOUTH DEGRADED."

"Social dances must be spurned of the vulgarities introduced by clubs, wine-sellers, dance experts and carnival promoters," declared Mr. J. F. Donald, of Aberdeen, in a bitter attack on modern dances in his presidential address to the British Association of Dancing Teachers in London yesterday.

The art of the dance is being prostituted, he said. Youth is being degraded and needless tragedies occur month by month through granting licences to glittering palaces with mad musicians.

Legitimate ballroom dances do not need balloons, toys and childish amusements to justify them.

During the week the Conference will see inventive teachers exhibit new dances and struggle to win the "dance of the year."

"The great dance masters of the past have handed down to the members of the association, as trustees, an art full of deportment, grace, and good breeding, none of which can be separated from good ballroom dancing," said Mr. Donald.

In the interests of the community and the young, and also of the dignity of the profession, they must be retained, and the British ballroom, which was not far distant when London and other English cities would give more recognition to the bona fide teacher of ballroom dancing and his academy, "a necessity in every well-regulated community."

"What are called subscription dances demand more strict parental supervision and inquiry or the return of the chaperon will become a necessity."

Bishop's Sunday Dance Plea.—"Lamba of the Lord is my play," said Dr. Dunn, Bishop of Nottingham, at Coalville on Sunday, in reply to a question whether he approved Sunday dancing and games. "People are enjoying themselves more rationally nowadays," he added.

## TOO MANY FLAG DAYS.

L.C.C.'s Move to Stop Avalanche of  
Collections.

Since 1916 there have been no fewer than 1,839 "Flag Days" within the Metropolitan Police area, and a special committee of the London County Council has recommended that this number be curtailed.

Some steps to stop the avalanche of flag collections are especially necessary. In 1922, for instance, the total was over 130 in excess of that of 1920.

So long as the organisers conform to the regulations laid down by the Metropolitan Police there is nothing to prevent half a dozen or half a score of district flag collections being made on the same day.

It is left to the L.C.C. Special Committee to recommend that in future permission be given only to a few of the more important and best-conducted charities.

## FLIGHT FROM VOLCANO.

Five New Craters in Mount Etna—  
River of Molten Lava.

Five new craters have opened in Mount Etna and thousands of tons of lava are being hurled over the surrounding districts.

Woods and large numbers of houses have been devastated. The railway station at Castiglione has been destroyed, states a Central News Rome message, and the town of Linguaglossa is threatened. People are running from the locality of the mountain with what belongings they were able to save packed on hand-trucks.

Since five yesterday morning there has been no communication between Messina and Catania.

The stream of molten lava heading towards Linguaglossa, states the Exchange, is 350 yards wide, and is advancing with a speed of nearly 300 yards an hour.

## MOURNER'S CREAM DRESS.

Novelist's Widow Observes Dead  
Husband's Wish at Funeral.

The funeral of Mr. Maurice Hewlett, which took place yesterday, was preceded by a memorial service at his Wincanton home, Broadchalke, where he died on Friday.

In accordance with the dead novelist's last wishes, there was no mourning and the service, conducted by the Rev. T. F. Forth, assisted by the Rev. E. J. Hewlett (brother), was as simple as possible.

The widow wore a cream-dress. The chief mourners, besides Mrs. Hewlett, were: Mrs. Richards (daughter), Mr. Richards (son-in-law), Wing-Commander F. E. T. Hewlett (son) and Miss J. H. Hewlett (sister).

### DEATH ON BEACH.

A well-dressed woman, who was accompanied by two young children, was taken suddenly ill on the beach at West Mersea (Essex), it was reported yesterday, and died before the arrival of a doctor.

It is believed that she was the wife of a military officer stationed at Colchester.

## HOMELESS IN CELLS.

Evicted Glasgow Tenants  
Driven to Police Stations.

## RUSH ON WORKHOUSES.

The serious situation in Glasgow and elsewhere arising out of the evictions of tenants was the subject of a deputation which waited yesterday on Lord Novar, Secretary of State for Scotland. The deputation included Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, Mr. Sidney Webb, and Mr. Arthur Henderson.

MacDonald said he was informed that between April 1 and June 8, 6,528 cases of arrears of rent had been brought before the sheriff court, and 789 decrees of eviction were due to be heard, and 163 had been granted and issued, and 163 had actually been carried out.

Homeless persons were beginning to crowd into the workhouses and the police cells, and this created a most serious situation. The Housing Bill, which received a second reading in the House of Commons the other day, provided that when a break on tenancy took place, the house should be decontrolled.

The Parliamentary Labour Party took the view that there was a premium upon house owners to move heaven and earth and, at any rate, the law, to break the tenancy where they could, and the simplest way of doing that was to bring a case of arrears of rent into court, and obtain an ejectment order.

Previously there was no such inducement. Lord Novar promised to discuss the particular points raised by the deputation with Mr. Chamberlain.



Lord Novar.

## FIRST WOMEN AS ACTUARIES.

Two London Girl Pioneers  
in New Profession.

## CITY SURPRISED.

An Ex-Teacher and a Cam  
bridge 'Varsity Graduate.

Yet another profession which has hitherto been regarded as exclusive to men has received women into its membership.

Miss Gladys Gregory and Miss Dorothy Davis, both London girls, are the first women to become qualified actuaries, and members of the Institute of Actuaries of Staple Inn.

The result of the examination, which is one of the "stiffest" tests in mathematics, was known last week, and created great surprise in the insurance world.

Miss Gregory is employed by the Prudential Assurance Company and Miss Davis by the Guardian Assurance Company.

## FAULTLESS PAPERS.

Miss Gregory Gives the Examiners a  
Surprise—Status Increased.

The examination has only been open to women for three and a half years.

"When I matriculated from the Broomwood-road Council School," said Miss Gregory to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "I was a beginner in mathematics, and I did not know that there was an examination."

"I did not know that there was an examination," she said. "I did not know that there was a premium upon house owners to move heaven and earth and, at any rate, the law, to break the tenancy where they could, and the simplest way of doing that was to bring a case of arrears of rent into court, and obtain an ejectment order."

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## BRITAIN'S AIR SECRET.

"Supreme in Aviation During War,  
but Never Able to Acclaim It."

"During the war we were undoubtedly the first country in aviation, but for reasons of policy we never acclaimed it," said Lieutenant-Colonel O'Gorman, of the Executive Committee of the International Air Congress, which assembles in London next week, at an inaugural luncheon yesterday.

"Nobody in America or in France ever fully appreciated how strongly we held that position,"

### LOOK OUT

for another Special Ascot Number To-morrow. There will be pages of striking pictures which will tell you all about the great meeting.

he added, "but the time has now come when we can tell the world."

"Although proportionate advancement in aeronautical matters has perhaps not been made since the war, we are still not behind."

The Duke of Sutherland, who presided, regretted that Germany for international reasons would not be represented at the Conference, where her great knowledge in aeronautics matters would be of value.

## GERMAN GIRL ATTACKED

Found Gagged and Unconscious—  
Man's Threat of Murder.

Fraulein Laspe, a young German girl, staying at Falmouth, Cornwall, was the victim of a dastardly assault on Sunday.

She visited St. Just beach near St. Mawes, Falmouth, with an American captain and had tea with some friends.

Miss Laspe, after tea, saying she wished to take some photographs of a puppy dog. She did not return and after a search was found unconscious in the grass by a footpath.

She had been gagged and blood was flowing from her mouth and nose.

When she recovered she said she had been assaulted from behind by a man and that he had kicked her and threatened to kill her.

## OUR COSTLY SCHOOLS.

London's Education Bill Jumps  
£8,000,000 Since 1904.

Figures showing the increased cost of elementary and higher education will be presented by the Education Committee to the London County Council at to-day's meeting.

The cost has risen from £4,282,043 in 1904 to £12,577,083, the estimated expenditure for 1924-25.

For the year 1913-14 the total had risen to £6,248,825. For 1919-20 it had risen to £9,751,857, and in the following year £13,817,076.

The highest figure was reached in 1921-2, when it was £14,142,113.

Among the "disturbing elements" is the introduction of the "Burnham scale" of salaries for teachers, which brought about an unusual increase during the years from 1918 to 1922.

## ENJOYING WINE.

Bequest of Ten Dozen to Wife and  
Remainder to Son.

Leaving estate worth £3,625, Mr. Archibald William Stirling of Oxford and Old Jewry-chambers, E.C., bequeathed ten dozen of wine to his wife and the remainder thereof to his son.

"I know," he stated, "he will not hoard, and so I know, because it will give me nearly, but not quite, as much pleasure for him to enjoy it as if I had been able to do so myself."

## HYDE PARK SPILL.

Theatre Manager Badly Hurt in Fall  
When Horse Bolts.

While riding in Hyde Park Mr. Carl F. Leyel, manager of His Majesty's Theatre, Haymarket, was thrown against a tree through his horse bolted.

He was at once picked up and taken to St. George's Hospital, where he is still detained suffering from concussion and other injuries.

## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Heir for Maharajah of Jodhpur.—The birth of a son and heir to the Maharajah of Jodhpur is announced.

Wife's Tragic Discovery.—Thomas Pluck, an unemployed boilermaker, of East Ham, was found by his wife with his throat cut. He died in hospital.

Highland Chief's Fortune.—James Alexander Francis Humbert Stewart-Mackenzie, Lord Seaforth, 24th Chief of the Clan Kenneth, Brahan Castle, Ross-shire, left £74,247.

Novelist Cremated.—The body of Mr. Maurice Hewlett was cremated at Woking Crematorium yesterday and the ashes removed in a casket to Brookdale (Wilton) for interment.

U.S. Solicitor-General Arrives.—Mr. J. M. Book, Solicitor-General for the United States, who is bringing a case for America before the Privy Council, arrived on the Adriatic at Liverpool yesterday.

Weathercock "Casually" Shot.—When a Lincoln steeplejack named Smith scaled the spire of Harby Church to bring down the weathercock, which had stuck at north-east, the bird was found to have a bullet wound in its neck.

# PROPERTY INCOME TAX—CONCESSIONS ANNOUNCED

Minister Moves New Clause to Bill—Appeals Extended Till August 31.

## WAR LEVEL NOT TO DETERMINE VALUES.

Instructions to Assessors and Inspectors—Pledge That Injustices Will Be at Once Remedied.

Concessions regarding the new income tax assessments on property were announced in the Commons yesterday by Sir William Joynson-Hicks.

Instructions had been given, he said, that high levels of prices given for houses during the war were not to be the criterion in valuation; also that rule-of-thumb method of adding a percentage to the value of the last assessment was not the way valuation should be done.

If anybody was being taxed on war value then the assessment was wrong and would be put right, declared Sir William. He had the Chancellor's authority for saying that rule-of-thumb assessments would be at once remedied.

Time of appeal is extended till August 31, and owners have the right to claim adjustment up to April, 1925.

## WRONG ASSESSMENTS TO BE AT ONCE REMEDIED.

Owner to Share Onus of Proof with Officials.

### £30 HOUSES DUTY FREE.

In Committee on the Finance Bill in the Commons yesterday, Sir W. Joynson-Hicks moved a new clause making provisions as to appeals against Schedule A, Schedule B and Inhabited House Duty Assessment.

He was glad, he said, of the opportunity of making a statement on the question of re-assessment of house property.

The old law said that there should be a re-assessment of ordinary houses every five years in order to see that the owner of house property paid the same rate of tax as the owner of Consols or other securities.

During the war it was considered quite impossible to go to the trouble and the expense of carrying out new valuation.

The reassessments this year were being carried out in pursuance of the Act passed last year.

#### NOT A FAIR CRITERION.

The Government had given definite instructions to the assessors of taxes that the high levels of prices which were given for houses during the war were not to be the criterion in valuing houses purchased to-day.

In order to find out the value of houses the inspector or commissioners must take the rack rent of the nearest houses in the neighbourhood similar to the one they were considering.

If there was anybody who could give him information that occupiers were being taxed on the value they paid during the war, then that assessment was wrong and would be put right.

There had been a suggestion that the inspectors had gone on a rule of thumb method of adding a percentage to the value of the last assessment.

He had also given instructions that that was not the way the valuation should be done, and if anyone could give him instances where this was done he had authority of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to say that the assessment would be at once remedied.

#### onus of PROOF.

He had been asked to make a declaration that onus of proof should be on one side rather than the other. He took the view, however, that both sides should give what evidence there was in their power and leave the commissioners to decide.

In the new clause the Government proposed to increase the period. But the time of appeal would be extended until August 31 this year. It granted to the owner who had not received notice of assessment the right to claim adjustment any time up to April 5, 1925.

The second proposal of the Government was to enable an appellant to enlist the services of any agent he chose.

#### HOW ASSESSMENTS ARE MADE.

There was proposed to give a statutory right to reduce assessments, if during the period of five years a house went down in value and the owner was given the right to tell the commissioners that his house had fallen in value and that he wanted it put straight.

Describing how assessments were made, Sir William said in the first place it devolved upon the local commissioners, an independent body, to appoint an assessor, who prepared a report.

Consequently, Sir William said all persons in inhabited houses duty it was proposed to exempt altogether houses under £30 of value, from £30 to £80 the tax would be 3d., from £80 to £90 it would be 6d., and above £90 it would be 9d.

## SIR HENRY PRIMROSE'S TRAGIC LAST LETTER.

Gave Up Hope of Recovery from Illness.

### "MY DARLING SON."

Further details of the tragedy of Sir Henry Primrose, Lord Rosebery's cousin, who was found unconscious with a bullet wound in his head on Sunday morning in Kensington Gardens, disclose that his relatives had been searching for him.

Sir Henry died shortly after admission to hospital.

The discovery was made by a little boy who, in going along a flower-bordered path, saw a man lying on the ground.

He reported it at Kensington Police Station and the Hyde Park police were communicated with.

Sir Henry, who was seventy-seven, had been suffering from a nervous breakdown.

Two women nurses were attending him and one of them going to his bedroom at 44, Ennismore Gardens, Kensington, early on Sunday, saw that his bed was empty.

A hurried search was made for him in the neighbourhood and the police were communicated with.

#### LETTER TO CORONER.

Two letters were found on his body; one addressed to his son, who lives at 40a, Hyde Park gate.

This began, "My darling Son," and was couched in affectionate language.

It stated that he had abandoned hope of recovering from his illness and that it was his intention to shoot himself could he but retain his consciousness until then.

The second letter to the coroner, asked that to avoid trouble his body should not be taken back to his home.

Sir Henry's body was conveyed to the Westminster Mortuary, Horseferry-road, and the inquest will be held to-day.

#### VICTIM OF NEURASTHENIA.

Sir Henry's son states that his father, though he had been suffering from neurasthenia and insomnia, had no other worries.

For a long time some years ago he suffered in a similar way, and it is probable he did not feel able to undergo such another painful period.

A former chairman of the Board of Customs and Excise, Sir Henry Primrose had a distinguished career as a public servant.

He was a grandson of the fourth Earl of Rosebery, and entered the Treasury in 1869.

Lady Primrose, who died in 1919, married Sir Henry as her third husband. They had one son.

## LEAGUE TO ARBITRATE?

Inquiry Asked by Britain Into Saar Valley Administration.

Replying to Commander Bellairs in the Commons yesterday, Mr. Ronald McNeill said the Secretary-General of the League of Nations had been asked to put the following claims on the agenda for the next meeting of the council:

1. Saar Valley. To draw attention to the recent decision and to ask

2. To propose an inquiry as to whether the administration of the Saar has been in accordance with the points and terms of the Treaty of Versailles.

The British Government is still waiting the French Government's reply to the questionnaire on the Ruhr, and it is hoped that it will be received in time for consideration at the Cabinet meeting to-morrow.



Mr. Frederick George Bull, who is missing from his home at Norman-road, East Ham. He carries his arm in a sling.

Mr. Miller, Secretary of U.S. Treasury, is coming to London to see Mr. Baldwin on the European financial situation.

## ASCOT ROSE - DECKED FOR DRESS CARNIVAL.

More Brilliant Than Ever  
—If the Sun Shines.

### £400 FOR A HOUSE.

Queen's Room of Pink and Green—Ten Acres of Tents.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.—Some rain or drizzle in all districts, with rather cold winds.

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The business was named after that of her mother, Mrs. Louise, Regent-street. Its associated company, the Maison Lewis, has worldwide fame. A sister of Mrs. Taylor, who became Lady Shannon, also lost her life at sea. Mrs. Taylor's husband was a captain in the Royal Army.

The dead woman was about sixty years of age.

## TURK TRANSPORT SEIZED.

British Destroyer's Capture in Sea of Marmora.

#### CONSTANTINOPLE, Monday.

The British destroyer Splendid has seized a Turkish transport in the Sea of Marmora which was carrying a cargo of guns from Thrace.

The deadlock at Lausanne on the question of the Ottoman debt still exists, but it seems likely that matters will come to a head this week, and that the Allies will take a firm line with the Turks, insisting upon a definite acceptance of the Allied formula for the settlement of the method of payment of the interest.

## U.S. MINISTER'S VISIT.

Mr. Mellon to See Premier on European Finance.

#### WASHINGTON, Monday.

Mr. Andrew Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, sails for England next Saturday for the purpose, it is reported, of concluding with Mr. Stanislaus Baldwin regarding the European financial situation.

Sir Auckland Geddes, British Ambassador, will sign the War Debt Agreement to-day.—Central News.

## HYDE PARK SPILL.

Theatre Manager Badly Hurt in Fall When Horse Bolts.

While riding in Hyde Park Mr. Carl F. Leyel, manager of His Majesty's Theatre, Haymarket, was thrown against a tree through his horse bolting.

He was at once picked up and taken to St. George's Hospital, where he is still detained suffering from concussion and other injuries.

## ATTACK ON WIFE.

Woman Found Injured in Her Home—Husband's Fatal Wounds.

A Hull labourer, Frederick Clark, was found dead in a house in Mason-street yesterday with wounds in his throat.

His wife, Henrietta, lay on the floor with injuries to the head, apparently inflicted by a pair of tongs. She is likely to recover.

## UNDERGRADS DUPED.

Two Months for Plausible Stranger Who Borrowed £1.

That he had by his plausible tongue preyed on a number of undergraduates going back to Cambridge, was stated of John Charles Williamson, thirty-eight, a gas engineer, who, at the Guildhall yesterday, was sentenced to two months' in the second division on a charge of obtaining £1 by false pretences.

Mr. Worthington Evans, it was stated, was returning to Trinity College on June 9 when Williamson approached him at Liverpool-street Station and told him that he had had his note also stolen and that it contained his ticket to Cambridge and all his money.

He asked Mr. W. Evans to lend him £1 and gave a card with an address in Cambridge saying he would return the money as soon as he got back. Other sums were obtained by similar artifices from other undergraduates.

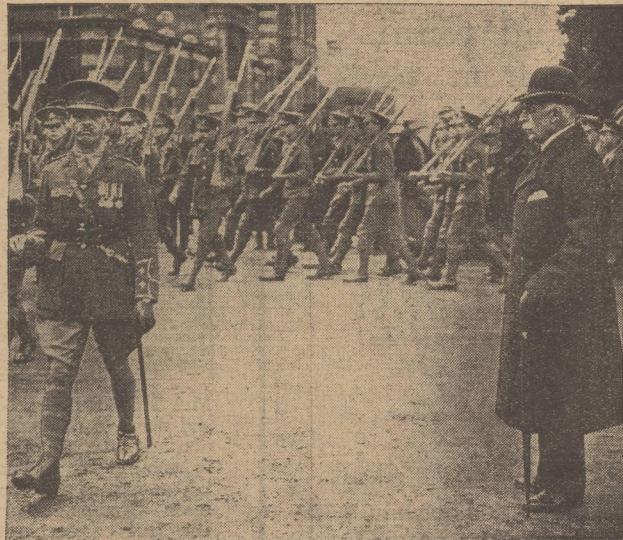


## ONE-LEGGED JUMP



A. Orwin, of Brunswick Schools, Hull, who, although possessing only one leg, recently cleared 4ft. 4in. in the high jump at the school sports. He also plays Rugby and is a splendid swimmer.

## SPEECH DAY AT WELLINGTON COLLEGE



The Duke of Connaught, who is a governor of the college, watching the march-past of cadets of the O.T.C. during the speech day celebrations at Wellington College. Chilly weather robbed the occasion of much of its brilliance.



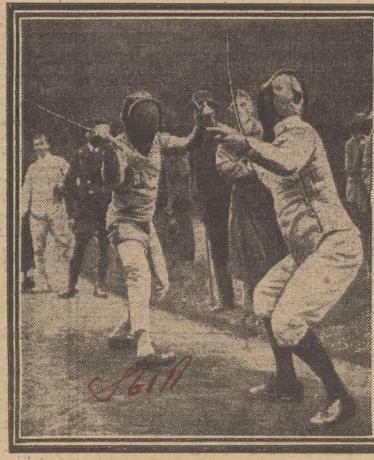
ENGLISH PAINTER'S HONOUR.—Mr. Reginald Eves, an English painter who has been awarded the Medaille d'Honneur of the Paris Salon for his portrait of General Sir Charles Townshend.



A. G. M. of Nottinghamshire, who is to captain the North team, and



J. T. Mann, of Middlesex, who will lead the South team in the first of two Test match trials.



SCOTTISH FENCING.—J. G. Jamieson (in foreground) and Captain Lamb in a sabre contest during the Scottish fencing championships held at Moray-place Gardens, Edinburgh.



A TROUBLESOME PATIENT.—Nero, a lion in a menagerie at Neuilly, Paris, being fastened down by stout ropes before being treated for rheumatism in the hind legs. The task, though a difficult one, was successfully accomplished.



AT DUBLIN FETE.—Sir John Lumsden inspecting nurses of the St. John Ambulance Brigade at a fete held by the brigade at Merrion-square, Dublin.

## Extracts from the Diary of a Very Young Lady

(Jan. 6, 1923.)

THE most dreaded evening of my life has come. I am less than an hour, I shall be in my dressing ball. But I need! I am more like a funeral. Everyone expects me to be a failure and, of course, I shall be. I always am. Poor, dear mother, I do feel sorry for her. With three ravishing daughters in the neighbourhood, she has to lavish her scanty possessions on the frocks and collars for the ugly duckling. And yet, do you know I believe it is not for my skin I shouldn't be so bad.

But nowadays, when a girl has to be vivid or nothing, I am not daunted with a sallow mudskin that is depressing even to look at? Buying clothes is a horror. Goodness, how I envy the heroines in novels whose frocks set off the brilliance of their complexion! I am not so lucky. I do seem hard luck that I should be picked out to be unattractive, when just long for the sort of good fortune that other girls know seems to have quite easily. Even dear old Avice, whom we all thought frightfully plain and a slopbook, perfectly fascinating me. Her skin, which used to be quite as dull as mine, looks simply rippling. I do wonder what she did to transform it like that. I asked her once, but she wouldn't tell me.

Oh, dear! Only half an hour more and then absolute misery. \* \* \*

Avice has been here. It's almost too good to be true—I feel so excited I can hardly write it down. She has told me what it is that has made such a difference to her complexion—and shown me how, too. "Look," she said, "you must come now before the people come and pushing me down before the mirror she took on her fingers a little of the snowiest, most delicate-looking cream you can possibly imagine. "Rub a little well in, like this, over the skin, and then take a little of it on your fingers gently working all over my face." Can't you feel a difference already?" she cried. And truly my skin felt fresh, soothed and soft as it had never felt before.

What is it?" I asked.

"Pompeian DAY Cream, of course, silly," said Avice. "It was selfish of me not to tell you about it before. Go on using Pompeian DAY Cream regularly and your skin will quickly gain all the beauty and softness you could wish for—just as mine did."

"Oh, Avice!" I cried. "You've made me feel a different person."

"Now I know that, too, can be produced by creaming. I feel I shall really begin to enjoy life."

To all appearances," went on Avice, "Pompeian DAY Cream vanishes upon application, but it really leaves an invisible film on the skin, which serves as a protection against weather. This soft, dull film eliminates and prevents perspiration, which makes Pompeian foundation to which Pompeian Beauty Powder will adhere evenly and smoothly for a long time. Always rub well at the back of the throat before you go out in the sun or wind, and you will never suffer from the ugly reddened patch that spoils the appearance of many girls' evening dresses. And Pompeian DAY Cream never 'resurfaces' in the form of nasty little water-beds."

But I could scarcely keep still for joy. "Avice, dear," I exclaimed, "you don't know what a difference the thought of having a pretty skin like other girls makes to me. I was a sine die during the time I was ill, and I was so happy. I know I shall have the time of my life, and I hereby make a vow to use Pompeian DAY Cream regularly as long as I live."

## Pompeian Day Cream

(Vanishing)

Makes the skin white and velvety smooth. Is non-greasy. Cannot grow hair. Made from the finest ingredients only. Fragrant and pure as perfume. Ask your chemist to show you Pompeian DAY Cream.

Price 2s. 6d. of all chemists and stores.  
Don't Envy Beauty—Use Pompeian—  
and Have It.

GUARANTEE.—The name Pompeian on any package is your guarantee of quality and safety. Should you not be completely satisfied, return the article and we will be gladly refunded by J. E. Ellis, Ltd.

## Mary Pickford Panel sent with Samples for 6d.

Mary Pickford, the world's most adored woman, has again honoured Pompeian Beauty Preparations by granting the exclusive use of her portrait in the new Pompeian Beauty Panel. The rare beauty and charm of Miss Pickford are faithfully portrayed in the dainty colours of this Pompeian Art Panel, 12s. 6d. We will send you for 6d. this portrait of Mary Pickford and samples of Pompeian BEAUTY Powder, Pompeian DAY Cream (Vanishing), Pompeian BLOOM (a rouge that won't crumble). With these samples you can make many interesting beauty experiments. The four corners of the panel are in stampa.

(See Diagram of Pompeian products in the United Kingdom) (Dept. H 140), Horsforth, Leeds.

TEAR OFF NOW  
J. E. ELLIS, LTD. (Dept. H 140), Horsforth, Leeds. Gentlemen—Enclosed find 6d. in stampa. Please send the latest 1923 Pompeian Art Panel and three Pompeian tins. (Please use thin red pen in capital letters.)

Name.....

Address.....

Naturelle Shade sent unless another shade requested.



Portion of the beau-  
tiful 1923 Art Panel  
in colours, 12s. 6d.

This season the loveliest frocks for seaside, river and tennis wear are being made from



## Horrockses' Dress Fabrics

—fashionable  
—charming  
—practical  
—economical

Ask your draper to show you

## Horrockses'

Mateen

—a distinctive weave obtainable in a wide range of bright colour designs—inspired by Paris. The most popular fabric for tennis and seaside wear.

Princalene

—a super-quality fabric, silk-like in appearance, incorporating beautiful striped patterns in choice colours, suitable for blouses, frocks, pyjamas, and children's dresses, etc.

Luxshan

—another beautiful fabric with a beautiful finish, obtainable in many attractive printed patterns,

—fabrics as delightful, dependable and durable as Horrockses' White Goods—famous for their excellence since 1791.

Look for the name Horrockses on the selvedge.

47

Here is a new fruit joy for the warm days. Try a dish of luscious ripe strawberries enriched with delicious

## NESTLÉ'S PURE THICK CREAM

Often  
"Whipped"  
—Never  
Beaten.

The Queen of Creams; free from *all* preservatives. Just the pure, thick, smooth, nourishing cream. Delightful for all cream purposes.

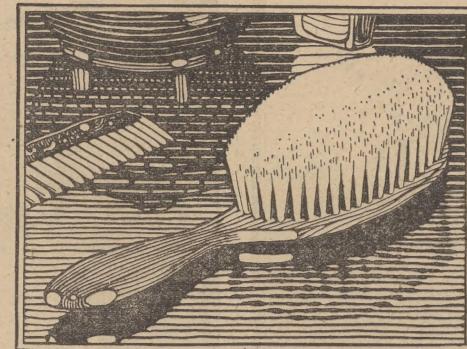


"Nature alone won't wave the hair, Hinde's Wavers, too, must do their share."

HINDE'S HAIR WAVERS are supplied in 26 different patterns. Crude imitations which are hurtful to the hair may be sometimes offered. It is necessary to see that the name HINDE'S is on each article. Obtainable at all stores, hairdressers and drapery houses.

SAMPLE WAVER 8d. POST FREE.

Hinde's, Limited, Manufacturers of Hair Brushes and Articles for the Dressing Table, 1, Tabernacle Street, London, E.C. Works, Birmingham.



MASTERFULNESS. Through the hair and down to the scalp, carrying with it circulation and a joyful tingling; turning up the dim lights of the hair and making them shine; burnishing as well as brushing. The MERITOR Brush is made—hand made—for women and men who want the full concert pitch of personal charm.

¶ MERITOR Hair Brushes for Ladies and for Men at 8/6 and 10/6

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Bathing,  
Boating,  
Tennis,  
Golf,  
Fishing,  
Mountaineering.

IS delightful in the extreme—soft, mild, warm and equable, just bracing enough without being cold—the mountains and the sea combine to make the climate cool, pleasant and exhilarating. On the hills one is never too far inland to miss the sea breezes, and on the coast one is never out of sight of the mountains.

The mean winter temperature of many places on the North Wales Coast is higher than that of the South of England Coast Resorts. Delicate shrubs and plants—not elsewhere to be found in Great Britain growing out of doors—flourish in the open air the year through.

### TAKE YOUR HOLIDAY IN NORTH WALES

Illustrated Guide at any L.M.S. Station or Town Office, or on application to the General Superintendent, L.M.S. Railway at Euston Station, London, N.W. 1; Derby; Hunt's Bank, Manchester; or Buchanan Street, Glasgow.

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"The Best Way"  
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## The DANCE of PERFECTION

can only be enjoyed under perfect conditions. At the Palais de Danse, Hammersmith, a floor of glass, two orchestras playing the most bewitching music, and surrounded by the gayest possible character combine to create the ideal dance atmosphere. Those who have not danced at this celebrated hall cannot do but envy what dancing perfection is. Famed throughout Europe as the pioneer in the art of dancing, the Palais de Danse, Hammersmith, offers its patrons the supreme service in all-round dancing. You do not have to go to the dance rendezvous where the dancing is perfection itself?

Fifty Professional Dancers  
Always in Attendance.

SUMMER  
PROGRAMME.  
Afternoons, 3-6 p.m., 1/-  
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PALAIS DE DANSE  
The Talk of London, Hammersmith  
W. F. MITCHELL, Sole Managing Director.



HT4

# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JUNE 19, 1923.

## ASCOT AND POLITICS.

THE happy days when the House of Commons was the "best club in the country" have vanished under the pressure of modern politics.

The atmosphere of a club should be leisurely. There should be days of vacancy, when the porter sleeps in his basket chair at the outer porch. Members should feel that a too great assiduity of attendance implies an absence of home life—or, worse, of fashionable engagements.

This casualness was possible in Parliament when there was an old-fashioned, accommodating Opposition; when it wasn't considered necessary to be "always at it," when Lord Palmerston, moving the customary Derby Day adjournment, could remark, in his Corinthian style, that it was "the day on which our Isthmian games are celebrated." In the eighteen-fifties the House approved classical allusions; especially if they related to days at Epsom and Ascot.

Contrast with all this that special "warning whip" which has been issued to the Government's supporters this week! It sternly foresees the counter-attraction out of town. It bids all to be in their places. It envisages dire possibilities. Nowadays Governments cannot be caught napping.

The very headgear of the Labour opposition shows indeed that they have no intention of taking a day off. Who can imagine "Labour" wearing the white top hat that it greets with derision when, on rare occasions, this friendly fashion appears in the House? "Labour" will regard Ascot as a trap for the unwary. Hence the old-fashioned M.P. will have to abstain from the "Isthmian games" this week.

## MODERN DANCING.

WE admit to a regrettable ignorance about the British Association of Teachers of Dancing, which began its thirty-first annual conference in London yesterday. We are ashamed to say that we did not know that this was so old and so respectable a body.

Perhaps we have an excuse.

In the modern ballroom, you find so little to suggest that *any* methodical teaching goes on for dancing in these days! We don't know what the Association can have been doing to counter the prevalent fascinations of the natural and savage step.

But there it was all the time. Apparently it has been regretting the past.

We gather from the very vigorous opening address that it is determined to restore it.

Its phraseology recalls the antique and modish times of the Assembly Rooms and the Quadrille.

It speaks, in quite the Johnsonian fashion, of "devotees of Terpsichore"; of Academies of Dancing; of deportment, grace, and good breeding; of parental supervision and chaperones—in fact, of what we may call the *moral* aspect, almost, of calisthenics. It contrasts all this bitterly with modern dancing in "glittering places" resounding with "mad musicians."

It is all true! It is also refreshing, as a protest, a corrective, a call to better things. Dancing was indeed once a school for deportment instead of for deformity. But to sigh after all the lost deliberate graces is perhaps as vain as to suggest that Sedan Chairs would solve the modern traffic problem for London.

What youth or girl of to-day will revert to the view of dancing as a training in exquisite manners and graceful movement?

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Most powerful is he who has himself in power.—Seneca.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Traffic Chaos in Big Cities—Late Dinner—Fashions in Beauty—Old or New Friends?—Big Ben.

### DO WE LIKE OLD FRIENDS?

READING your second leader about old friends leads me to question the proverb that they are the best.

I think friends made in later life are better. The tastes are formed by them and we know better what sort of people we like. Old friends are apt to be bores—with their perpetual reminiscences and the claims upon one they derive from long acquaintanceship.

Victoria-street, Westminster. A BUSY MAN.

### LONDON TRAFFIC.

ONE really cannot blame people for being late for their appointments in London. The traffic has passed into beyond the control of the Metropolitan Police.

I quite agree with the suggestion in your news columns that we need a central traffic

### WET WEATHER FASHIONS AT ASCOT.

#### INSTEAD OF WONDERING WHETHER IT WILL BE A RIBBONS AND BOWS ASCOT



#### —OR A LACE ASCOT



#### —OR A FEATHER ASCOT.



#### WOMEN SHOULD ASK THEMSELVES WHETHER IT WILL BE A MACKINTOSH AND UMBRELLA ASCOT



#### —A FUR AND SNOWBOOTS ASCOT



#### —OR A MUFFLER AND BRONCHITIS LOZENGES ASCOT?



They are never sufficiently considered beforehand. But often they "come in useful."

authority. But this authority must have for its root, not so much the more scientific direction of existing traffic, as the getting of much of that traffic off the streets at the busiest hours of the day.

Something must be done about the slow-moving vehicles that so frequently hold up the swifter ones. Surely it would be easy for goods-merchants and others to arrange transport in the early hours. The only difficulty appears to be the usual one—Labour opposition and red-tape "union" regulations.

F. M.

In London and other big cities we are paying for the mistakes of the past.

We have always, in our "improvements," catered for passenger traffic. We have neglected facilities for the transport of goods.

The Tubes—or Tubes of some sort—ought to have been constructed with a view to goods. None of the improvements of the last half-century have tackled this problem. Thus we are in the old position of having to transport heavy merchandise on our main roads.

St. James-street, S.W.

A. L. PAUL.

### WILD OR TAME.

IN your excellent leader on cruelty to animals the effect that "our protected domestic animals or those in captivity" have on the public is mentioned.

Why this absurd differentiation between "wild" and "tame"? Surely an animal is an animal, whether in captivity or not?

C. E. MACT.

### BEAUTIFUL TYPES.

YOUR charming pictures of the Beauties of 1923 seem to me to show that there is nowadays no longer any *fashion* in looks.

I remember a time when certain types were regarded as setting a standard of good looks. The fair, blue-eyed girl, for instance, would be preferred to her darker sister. And girls tried to make themselves look like the popular type.

Now there is more naturalness and greater catholicity of taste. Any kind of beauty is rightly allowed to be ideal—if it is perfect of its kind.

ONCE A BEAUTY.

### WHAT SHOULD WE EAT?

I HAVE been much interested in the correspondence on this subject. I had twenty-seven years of ordinary orthodox diet, followed

## HOPES FOR ROYAL ASCOT THIS YEAR.

### WILL THE WEATHER PERMIT A RECORD MEETING?

By FLORENCE WILLOUGHBY.

EVERY year we anticipate a "record" Ascot. In some years we get it.

That is, the great meeting is always prepared to excel itself. Only the weather intervenes to counter the excellent plans of man.

This year, as last year, every seat, every room and every available means of transport seem to have been commandeered for the week. But this year, as last, the weather holds a dismal threat.

I well remember the Hunt Cup of 1922—a day of shivers, of dark dresses hastily and unwillingly donned at the last moment, of fur-trimmed coats that oddly conflicted with the large picture-hats which many women simply hadn't had the heart to reject.

On that occasion the Queen wore a brown fur stole and a fawn-coloured cloak over her charming dress. But what effect can pretty dresses make, if they are enveloped in necessarily less elegant but protective outer garments? However, let us hope for the best and wear the best that our hopes permit us.

In any case, as I suggested, the organisation of Ascot has become a miracle of efficiency.

It ought to be, because "The Ascot Authority," established by an Act of 1913, has the money to disguise that "hard times" feeling left by the war. The receipts from the grand stand alone amount to many thousands a day and most of the money "goes back" to the racing fund in and "improvements."

### OLD AND NEW FASHIONS.

No expense is spared to make course and "looking-on" room perfect. In that respect, we have moved considerably since Royal Ascot emerged as a function of humble significance in the days of Queen Anne, in whose reign a Plate of 100 guineas was run for "round the new heath on Ascot Common near Windsor."

Ascot was then remote, and it was the fashion for many years to take up quarters in the neighbourhood.

The evenings of the great week were marked by a lull in entertaining in town. You didn't dare to ask your friends out, because if you were not going to Ascot they were—or told you they were, as they blandly refused your invitation. Nowadays the vast majority motor down and sleep in town each evening.

Many crowned heads have honoured the Royal Enclosure in past times. Where are they now?

Presumably we shall never see an Emperor of Russia there again. The Tsar was present in 1854, and so was the King of Saxony. Days of a little Germany! Those Teutonic kings have gone. But Ascot, without them, still provides a stable-point, a centre of fashion, in the days of rather short skirts, as in those of hoop crinoline or "bustle."

There is still the old competition for Royal Enclosure passes, still the stern rules about not transferring them, still the convention about women not *visibly* betting, about their never appearing twice in the same garb, and so on. Ascot survives all charges.

One can capture the pre-war atmosphere of stability and tranquillity here as nowhere else in England. And if the weather seems different, that may be only an illusion. Our summers always were unstable!

## Guy's Tonic

For Digestive, Liver and Nerve Ailments

You can obtain immediate relief and really lasting benefit from a few doses of Guy's Tonic when your Appetite is poor; when what food you eat causes Pain and Discomfort; when Biliousness and Sick Headaches make life miserable; when the Nerves are "all on edge" and you feel thoroughly Run down and Depressed. Guy's Tonic is the prescription of an eminent London Physician. After forty years it stands to-day the most pleasant, safe and efficacious Restorative obtainable.

Large Bottles 3/-; Trial size 1/3 Of Chemists and Stores everywhere

RHEUMATISM For all Ailments arising from Uric Acid. Guy's

Table. They relieve pain at once and their action is progressively beneficial. Of all Chemists 3/- and 5/-

### BIG BEN.

A PARAGRAPH in your news columns about the effects of Big Ben leads me to ask how far one can be supposed to hear the toll of the great clock.

Much, of course, depends on the direction of the wind and the volume of intervening traffic. I was told by a friend at Putney that it could clearly be heard there at night. Is this possible? Cheapside, E.C.

BOW BELLS.





Lady Dousbray, who will entertain at Ascot.



The Marquess of Downshire, who is entertaining at Easthampstead.

## TO-DAY AT ASCOT.

Outriders and Postillions—Film Star's Marriage—The Paris Season.

ROYAL ASCOT opens to-day, when the King and Queen will drive in state to the grand stand. During the week the royal party will motor daily from Windsor to Duke's Drive, where they change into the open carriages, and proceed through the Forest to the Golden Gates and up the New Mile to the stand. Their Majesties' carriage will be drawn by four grey horses with outriders and postillions.

## At Windsor.

The Earl and Countess of Athlone arrived at Windsor yesterday, and are staying in their usual quarters at Henry III's Tower. Many well-known people left town yesterday for Ascot. Lady Edward Spencer-Churchill is entertaining at Queensmead, where Viscount Younger is one of the guests, and the Duke and Duchess of Newcastle are at Forest Farm.

## Duchess Emerges.

The Duchess of Newcastle usually has some of her cousins, Lord Huntingdon's sisters, staying with her for the Ascot meeting. This is one of the rare occasions when we see the Duchess in public. The greater part of her time is spent in the country with her horses and dogs.

## "Russian Ballet" Party.

It is to be hoped that the weather will hold up for Mrs. Guinness' party—the Russian Ballet in a lake setting. It's to be one of the features of Ascot Week. If the weather is too inclement Mrs. Guinness will rise to the occasion and provide an equally good indoor entertainment.

## Eligible Bachelor.

One of the most eligible bachelors, Lord Downshire, will be entertaining at Easthampstead Park, his picturesque place near Wokingham. His young married sister, Lady Kathleen Rollo, who will be hostess, is one of the best horsewomen in society. Her husband, who is a nephew of Lord Rollo, is a partner in a famous firm of solicitors.

## Richest Meeting.

The Ascot meeting is the richest of the year, the prizes amounting to somewhere about £50,000. For instance, the stakes on Hunt Cup day last year were worth £14,500, and on Gold Cup day £12,500. This year the figures will be about the same.

## Rain Wanted.

Most of us have had enough rain, but I learn that trainers of racehorses would like a deluge—and hope it will come at night time.

## Ascot and Russia.

From 1845 to 1853 the Gold Cup, first offered in 1807, was known as "The Emperor's Plate," an international courtesy towards Russia. The Gold Cup ceased to be known as the Emperor's Plate at the outbreak of the Russian revolution, and the prospect of that distressed country being associated with Royal Ascot again is very remote indeed.

## Lord Lonsdale's Waggonette.

Lord Lonsdale will bring his guests to the course, as usual, in the famous yellow wagonette which is called after him. He keeps up the family colours with his horses, which are always chestnut, and are ridden in old-fashioned style by postillions.

## The House Party.

Lady Lonsdale's party at Englemore will include the Earl and Countess of Jersey, Sir William and Lady Noreen Bass, and Mr. and Mrs. McRothschild usually bring off a "surprise" win at Ascot.



Lady Lonsdale.

Jimmy de Rothschild, Mr. Rothschild usually brings off a "surprise" win at Ascot.

## TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

## Yesterday's Wedding.

The Earl of Cranbrook was best man at the pre-Ascot wedding yesterday, when Mr. Herbert Hardy married Miss Beryl Loftus at Sloane-street. Kate Greenaway bridesmaids in yellow were escorted by small pages to match. A lady friend, Mrs. Leigh, had made the wedding cake.

## Lionel Barrymore's Marriage.

Lionel Barrymore, the American screen star, is travelling in Europe with his fiancée, Miss Irene Fenwick. They are in Paris now (my correspondent tells me), and are going on to Italy, where the marriage will be celebrated. The honeymoon will be spent in Rome, where Barrymore is to act in "The Eternal City."

## One of the "Gibson Girls."

Mrs. R. H. Brand, who has just had a son, was one of the famous Langhorne sisters from Virginia—the originals of the "Gibson Girl," and her sisters are Mrs. Dana Gibson and Lady Astor. Mrs. Brand was formerly Mrs. Brooks before her marriage to Lord Hampden's brother in 1917, and she has two girls.

## Two Hundred Years Ago.

The bicentenary of Sir William Blackstone, the distinguished jurist, falls on July 10, and that of Sir Joshua Reynolds on July 16.

## Schubert—with Music.

I assisted at the 200th performance of "Lilac Time," and found it even more charming than on the first night. This is the play which deals with the life of Schubert, and a score has been ingeniously constructed out of that composer's melodies. There is a bit of the "Marche Militaire" fastened on to jolly chorus words, and parts of the "Unfinished" are used to illustrate the scene in which the composer is disappointed in love.

## The Tenor Smile.

Mr. Justice Pounds, who plays (and sings) the part of Schubert, has a smile that might sometimes come off, but is otherwise as delightful as he used to be in the old Savoy days. He has been singing all his life. As a boy he was in a Kensington church choir, and as a young man he was in the chorus of the original production of "Patience." For five years he played Ali Baba in "Chu Chin Chow," which, I think, is a record.

## Paderewski's Reply.

M. Paderewski, who is giving a recital today, was once asked by a lady admirer for "a lock of hair." His secretary's reply ran as follows: "Dear Madame,—M. Paderewski directs me to say that it affords him much pleasure to comply with your request. You fail to specify whose hair you desire, so he sends samples of that of his valet, cook, waiter and mattress."

## His Native Heath.

The Hon. L. H. Tennyson has agreed to captain the Isle of Wight team which is playing against the Hampshire County Eleven on Thursday at Newport. Mr. Tennyson, who is a grandson of the poet and the eldest son of the present Lord Tennyson, will be quite at home in the island. His father still occupies Farringford, the delightful retreat near Freshwater, which will always be associated with the Victorian Poet Laureate.

## Lord Tennyson's Health.

Rumours as to Lord Tennyson's health must not be taken too seriously. I hear that he has recently returned from Bath, where he has been taking the cure, but there is no cause for anxiety. Lord Tennyson continues to take an interest in public life, and is an Alderman of the Isle of Wight County Council.

## Shakespeare Spells Success.

That "Shakespeare spells bankruptcy" appears to be an unquestioned maxim with many theatrical managers. I doubt, however, whether there is much in it. Certainly the Old Vic manages to keep going on Shakespeare, and I am told that the Shakespearean plays now being presented at the King's Theatre, Hammersmith, are drawing crowded houses.

## "La Grande Semaine."

Paris is now in its "Grande Semaine," the climax of the gay city's brief season, which closes on Sunday next with the Grand Prix. The Grand Prix Ball at the Opera, which is the biggest affair of its kind of the year, promises to be exceptionally brilliant this year, with leaders of Paris society taking part in the tableaux.

## Off to Deauville.

Next week will see fashionable Paris off to Deauville or Vichy, and the shutters will be put up at many of the big town houses. A special "blue train" like the ones that were put on for the Riviera season, is to do the journey to Deauville this year. It is doubtful whether the Normandy resort, which last year received visits from three or four rulers, will have any royal visitor this year. The King of Spain is not expected to get beyond San Sebastian.

## G.O.M. of Paris.

The Grand Old Man of Paris is M. Arthur Mayer, the editor of the *Gaulois* and for sixty years a moving figure in Paris society. He has just celebrated his eightieth birthday, and numerous presentations have been made to him. He recently had the novel experience of seeing himself depicted in a play as he was when he was in his twenties.

## Birthday.

Three interesting birthdays, military, political and literary respectively occur to-day—those of Earl Haig, who is sixty-two; of Dr. Addison, who is fifty-four, and Mr. Max Pemberton, who is sixty.

## Copper King's Daughter.

The Countess of Castlestewart, who has sailed for New York with her husband and baby boy, is the only child of the Copper King Guggenheim, and was married from the Hon. Mrs. George Keppel's house in Grosvenor-street, which Mrs. Guggenheim took for that particular season. Lady Castlestewart is a serious-minded young woman and very fond of books, as is her husband, who used to be one of the masters at Rugby.



Miss Adelina Webb, daughter of Mr. J. Webb, the famous cricketer, to be married to Mr. Valentine Carliole, a barrister.

Sir John Le Sage, who has retired at the age of eighty-six, after sixty years on the staff of the *Daily Telegraph*.

## Lady Martin Harvey III.

I hear that Lady Martin Harvey, wife of the famous actor, is going into a West End nursing home to-day to undergo an operation in consequence of throat trouble. Sir John is at present at home at East Sheen. He tells me he is up to his eyes in preparations for his American and Canadian visit, which takes place after his usual autumn tour here.

## Wagner's Widow.

Fran Cosima Wagner, whose annuity of 120,000 marks is worth only a few shillings these days, expresses a great desire to see the famous Parsifal festivals revived at Bayreuth. To this end, and also to help his mother, Siegfried Wagner, who recently published his reminiscences, is touring Europe and America in search of the necessary dollars.

## An Important Biography.

A biography that will be eagerly awaited is that of the late W. H. Hudson, which Mr. Morley Roberts has undertaken. Mr. Roberts was for very many years the intimate friend of the great naturalist and author.

## A Bouvier-street Mirage.

At the top of Bouvier-street yesterday morning a big horse, temporarily unharnessed from a van, spotted what he thought was a delightful meadow about a dozen yards away. He cantered along the pavement to the alluring oasis, stopped at a hoarding, and sniffed at the vivid colouring of a poster depicting a countryside scene. Then he turned away with disgust and walked sadly back to his nose-bag.

THE RAMBLER.



## Just as he likes them.

THE comfort of soft collars depends upon the starching. Using "Robin" you can get up collars to the satisfaction of the wearer, for "Robin" enables you to meet individual tastes.

Smartness, with ease and comfort, is assured to the wearer, with easy ironing for you.

Have you tried  
"Robin" as a  
Toilet Powder?



**Robin Starch**  
for easy ironing

RECKITT &amp; SONS, LTD., HULL &amp; LONDON

Makers of Reckitt's Blue, etc.

## DAME FASHION'S OWN RACE FESTIVAL—WONDERFUL PAGEANT



Two delightful Ascot gowns and one of the parasols that make their owners more than ever hope for sunshine to display them. The dresses proclaim the rival glories of morocain and lace worn with hats to suit contrasting styles.—(Viola.)



Butterfly wings designed in diamonds are part of the decorative scheme of this model in black straw, with a halo of Chantilly lace. It is intended for wear with a black gown.



Filet lace is used for the brim and medallion decoration of this hat of black taffeta.



A neat hat of black taffeta, with paradise plumes sweeping to the shoulder.—(Maison Lewis.)



An Oriental design in sleeves and fichu-trimmed hat is veiled



A parasol decorated with ostrich feathers of varied hues accompanying a gold embroidered gown.—(Finella.)



19.900. M  
A dainty frock of grey crepe georgette, with red embroidery.—(Doeillet.)—  
(Daily Mirror photographs.)



The new embroidered coat, in grey morocain, with an elaborate design in blue, grey and red.—(Finella.)



A big, upstanding bow of black satin ribbon is the sole ornamentation of this simple hat with black straw crown and brim of satin.

## OF DRESS FOR ASCOT LAWNS TO-DAY—PROBLEM OF THE PARASOL



A smart cloche toque of black straw, for which Chantilly lace, wired in fan shapes, is again used as trimming to truly fascinating effect. The delicate tracery of the lace appears at its very best.



A pretty star design which owes its beauty to the use of filet lace with black velvet.



An attractive model in beige crinoline with a trail of glycerined ostrich plumes.—(Paul Carel.)

A picture frock of white satin and filet lace, with fichu collar, and picture hat of white crinoline, side by side, with a graceful gown of golden brown satin *beauté* and fur-trimmed lace. The hopeful parasol is again in evidence.—(Viola.)

The hopeful parasol is again in evidence.—(Viola.)



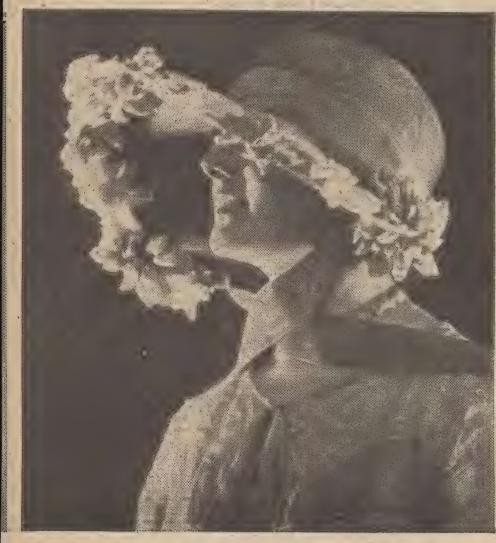
Striking embroidery in white on a black background is a feature of this costume of white morocain.—(Fifinella.)



A cape of beige crepe that should prove useful if winds are chill.—(Paul Caret.)  
— (*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



A charming cloak of black charmeuse and white braid. Large poppies deck the picture hat of black crinoline.—(Viola.)



A dainty adaptation of the Dolly Varden bonnet in orchid mauve silk, The quaint brim is decked with old-fashioned flowers and ribbon streamers.



# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

## MY "GROUSE."

Daily Mirror Office.

### MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

"Whatever is the world coming to? Children show no respect to their elders, nobody is polite, prices are going up, my bill's get bigger and bigger! 'Pon my soul, life's not worth living nowadays! And I'm sick of eggs and bacon for breakfast-tired of it! Why can't Angelina think of something else? And then there are the pets—what a worry they are! Will they never learn to look after themselves? Botheration! I think I shall go and live on a desert island!"

"I wonder what you would say if I occasionally began my letter like this? You would be very shocked, I expect. And yet that is what I feel like sometimes."

About this time of the year—when the summer holidays are drawing near—most of us get rather "on edge." And, I fear, we must have a good old grouse—or explode!

If we are well-behaved, we go for a long walk and work it off; but often, I am afraid, we listen and growl at everything and everybody. If there is any old grievance we bring it up again; if anything goes wrong, we blame someone else. And yet all we need is a holiday. We soon forget our worries when we are sitting in a chair on the beach, listening to the roll of the breakers.

Well, I have had my grouse, and I am glad I have got it over without upsetting anyone.

That's the best of putting your troubles on paper; I feel much better now!

Yours affectionately,  
Uncle Dick.

## WILFRED WAS WAITING FOR THE ACCIDENT!



1. The pets were in a very crowded part of the street, and they made a dash for an "island."



2. The traffic continued to stream past, and they dared not leave their island.



3. "Look at all the motors and buses, Wilf!" said Pip. "There'll be an accident soon!"



4. Wilfred pricked up his ears. "There'll be a smash before long, I'm sure!" said Pip.



5. When the kind policeman helped the pets to the pavement, Wilfred looked rather disappointed.



6. Then he burst into tears. He had wanted to see the accident—and there wasn't one!

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**FLUID**  
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The regular use of Jeyes throughout the home will destroy the life of all bacteria. Jeyes Fluid is the most powerful purifying agent known. A 1/6 bottle makes 10 gallons of the strongest disinfectant in the world.

## KING'S HOUSES.

### When Charles the First's Palace Was Under Water.

THE poor man has his cottage, the rich man his mansion and the king his palace. Of course, a king's house has to be much grander than an ordinary person's house, and our monarchs used to spend vast sums on building the royal castles.

Most of them they "borrowed" from the great nobles of the time. Hampton Court originally belonged to Cardinal Wolsey, but he gave it to Henry the Eighth. He might have had his head cut off if he hadn't made this princely gift to the cruel old king!

One of the oldest palaces is Windsor Castle. It was once just a hunting lodge of the Norman kings who reigned after William the Conqueror, but it grew and grew, until it became one of the grandest castles in England. It is still a king's house.

Many of the old palaces, however, are no longer to be found.

Our Stuart Kings lived in a very large, rambling, and rather ugly building at Whitehall. This, too, had once belonged to Wolsey, when it was called York House; but Henry the Eighth took a fancy to it.

For over a hundred years our kings lived in it, although it was not a handsome house.

### A TERRIBLE FIRE.

In those days when the tide rose the River Thames would sometimes flood the streets, and then Whitehall Palace was under water! Can't you see King Charles I. paddling about in the royal apartments, and the ministers swimming into the council room?

In the time of William the Third a terrible fire broke out at Whitehall, and the old palace was burnt to the ground. Only one building remained—the Banqueting Hall, from which Charles the First had stepped out on the day of his execution. It is still to be seen.

The neighbourhood of Whitehall is now full of Government offices, and the banks of the River Thames have been built up, so that the streets are no longer flooded. I wonder what we should say nowadays if we saw the Strand and Trafalgar-square swimming in water, and policemen scrambling up lamp-posts to keep out of the wet!

### PRIZEWINNERS

Here are the prize-winners in the Letter Competition announced on June 2:—First Prize (£2. 10s.); R. Smith (Bromley); Second Prize (£1. 15s.); N. Coleman (Sparkbrook); Age 15; Third Prize (£1. 1s.); D. Hall (11) (Leytonstone Hall).

Twenty Prizes of 10s.; E. Gason, L. L. Hester, V. Humphreys, R. Peters, J. Ballam, J. Pinchard, W. Bailey, G. Smith, J. G. Smith, J. G. Smith, M. Beale, E. Weatherburn, B. Myers, W. Hughes (S.E.3), M. Betty, E. D. Hall, D. H. Harris (Oxford), R. Marchant, V. Gower, A. Smith (Brentwood).

Twenty Prizes of 5s. have also been awarded.

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by dusting them occasionally  
and also their beds or nests—

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Insecticides and non-insectants to Birds and Animals, especially young.

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**WHEAT**

with Fresh or Stewed Fruits  
Crisp, golden Shredded Wheat with any kind of fresh, stewed or preserved fruit makes the most delicious and nourishing dish in the world. Nicer than pie-crust, and requires no cooking.

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will do more to

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RUBS, all dirt and stains vanish

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BY ALL

# THE LITTLE LADY

By ERIC  
MAXWELL



"Who are you, and how did you get here?"

## HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

IN Carnaby-street, London, W. 1, or was it for it had passed into other hands now—the flower shop known as Fleuretto et Cie., tenanted by Barbara Crane, the orphan daughter of a lieutenant-colonel who had died during the war.

Barbara is alone in her business now. Alec, a man-made friend, has gone, and cherishes the friendship of Peter Cowdray, nephew of Lady Parminster, into whose set Barbara foolishly allowed herself to be drawn before choosing the way of independence.

Barbara is an orphan. Maurice, her father, a wealthy, worldly man, who endeavoured to force his love upon her. The memory of that experience has always sent a shudder through the Little Lady since.

One night when Peter is supping with her Maurice van Reeken, who is believed to have died abroad, returns unexpectedly. He greets Barbara familiarly, and Peter, assuming he is not wanted, leaves. Maurice meets Barbara while on a shopping expedition, and by chance sees her.

In a basket of flowers received from a flower farm in the South of France, Barbara comes upon a touching letter written by the proprietor, an unknown Englishman. He is desperately in love, and after another hurried scene with Van Reeken, she forms the plan of going out to join him, hoping thereby to forget some of her painful memories.

She departs without seeing Peter, and is greeted at the station by a friend who is the son of the proprietor, Philip Champion, is expecting a companion for his wifely daughter Aileen, and circumstances allow Barbara to take her place. She finds Philip Champion to be all she had dreamed, but Aileen is utterly spoilt.

## THE COMING OF VERA.

THE season ended surprisingly quickly. Almost before the inhabitants of the Villa Isadore could realise it, the winter-time aristocracy had packed its expensive trunks and driven away in its elaborate motor-cars. No longer did the long, low roofs raise dust along the white roads, nor the tennis courts at Beau Site echo with discreet applause. Those people had gone home to their own "season," to Ascot and Henley and Cowes, leaving the Riviera to a bevy summer peace.

The Little Lady had, in those few months of the tail-end of the season, settled down quite remarkably well; and, even if she had not yet met the self-willed Aileen, she had become friendly with everyone else on the estate from its proprietor down to Mout, the ginner cat at the farm.

As the weeks passed by there was only one unhappy interview with Philip Champion, in which he informed the Little Lady that he was in receipt of a letter from Miss Primley, of the Alliance Registry Office. "That good lady acknowledged a letter from Mr. Champion and stated that she had cancelled the engagement of his mate."

"And what I want to know," he said, quizzically eyeing the Little Lady, "is who are you and how did you get here?"

That was a dreadful moment. The Little Lady trembled and stared fixedly at the floor. Should she unveil herself? Should she make a clean breast of the whole affair?

Yes, that would be the best solution she decided that confession would spoil the whole delightful situation. Her inventiveness came to her aid. She stammered out some story of her friend who had been coming to the Cypresses and fumked a foreign country at the last moment.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

"So I came instead," she concluded meekly.

Perhaps he took her confession for that of a girl who had been caught out in the mild deception to which she owned herself. Anyway, he accepted her excuse, and did not attempt to read her a lecture on truthfulness.

This situation weathered, the relations between master and servant became most pleasant. Did he meet her about the house, he would smile and fall into the talk. This kindness on his part served to drive her more into love. She sat hour after hour on the verandah, weaving dreams about him.

Her brother remained austerely simple, the bed-room of which he had left in consequence of her trunk out of sight under lock and key. The sight of her silken underwear or the little green and silver dress would be the only clue to her identity and would expose her deception.

One morning, late in the year, when the weather was cool, they were walking together to the farm. Jacko turned to the Little Lady and, in a voice of extreme bitterness, remarked: "September already! Good Lord! An' that bloomin' old Russian'll be 'ere soon." She always comes round like 'Ash Wednesday or Bank 'Oniday'—the Russian?" asked Barbara.

"Yes, Mme. Vera Lavronov," explained Jacko with emphasis. "Friend of the guy's, she is."

The Little Lady's heart stood still. Somehow she felt as if the ground had disappeared "from under her feet." She never before heard a woman's name mentioned in connection with Philip—except Isadora's, of course.

"Tell me about her!" she commanded Jacko.

"Well," began the chauffeur, "I met her in Paris during the war. She was kind of nice to 'im when 'e was wounded, visited 'im and brought 'im roses. A couple of years ago she took a villa at Cannes. During the summer she goes to London, but in the season she lives at the Villa des Oranges below the Observatory, and comes over in 'er car to the villa."

"I'm not sure," said Barbara.

"Well, make sure," was Aileen's uncompromising reply. "I don't see why one should do anything one doesn't want to do. I can't understand your attitude towards Vera."

"My dear child," laughed Champion, crumpling his bread, "there's nothing difficult about it. She's been a good sort, and I don't want to hurt her feelings."

"I don't suppose she has any feelings, not proper ones. She's out for all she can get."

"You generally judge people so hastily."

"Then why does he ask her to come here?"

"Ask 'er! She asks 'erself! Besides, 'e is as nice to 'er, because she was so good to him in Paris."

"But who wouldn't be good to him?" The Little Lady blushed at the warmth of her own enthusiasm.

## JACKO'S CUNNING.

THE problem of Vera and Champion gave her much to think about. It was at moments like this that she realised how deeply she loved the man and how much she feared losing him.

Lying in bed, listening to the rhythmic whisper of the fountain, she wondered whether the invitation to dinner had been given, and, if so, whether Champion had accepted.

Her doubts on this point were set at rest next day when, her work done, she was wandering about the estate not far from the drive gates. Almost before she realised it, the grey car had pulled up close beside her and Vera Lavronov was leaning from the tonneau beckoning her to approach.

"Please give this letter to M'sien Champion immediately. It is urgent," commanded the Russian in her drawing French, and before ordering her man to drive on, stared with a sudden growing interest at the auburn hair and smiling grey eyes of the English girl.

As she drove on to the house the Little Lady was unhappy, conscious of what the jaded envelope contained. She didn't want Champion to dine with Vera Lavronov.

She felt that, if he did, somehow a great deal of joy would have gone out of life.

Blaise, being indisposed and in bed, the Little Lady waited at lunch. She could not help overhearing the conversation between Aileen and her father.

"Vera wants me to dine with her to-night," he began with elaborate carelessness. "I'm wondering whether to go."

"Do you want to?" asked Aileen in her usual direct way, staring at her father with brown questioning eyes.

"I'm not sure."

"Well, make sure," was Aileen's uncompromising reply. "I don't see why one should do anything one doesn't want to do. I can't understand your attitude towards Vera."

"My dear child," laughed Champion, crumpling his bread, "there's nothing difficult about it. She's been a good sort, and I don't want to hurt her feelings."

"I don't suppose she has any feelings, not proper ones. She's out for all she can get."

"You generally judge people so hastily."

She had always found her both charming and containing. She's a most sympathetic soul."

"Too sympathetic by half," murmured Aileen. Champion's eyes were clouded with memories and his lips were compressed, but the Little Lady could not divine the nature of his thoughts.

After lunch Philip Champion sent for Jacko and ordered him to bring the car round at half-past six. All the afternoon the chauffeur was restless and seemed to be nursing some secret. His frog-face creased in sudden mysterious smiles, smiles which began to get on the Little Lady's nerves because she was, in her own mind, ill at ease and wondering most dreadfully what was going to be the outcome of her great and growing love for Philip Champion.

She retired to her boudoir and lay all the afternoon, staring at the ceiling. As the time for Philip's departure drew near she went downstairs and wandered about the rooms in a fever of distress.

At six o'clock Aileen called her upstairs. She helped her young mistress to change hurriedly into evening dress.

"I'm going over to Nice for dinner," said Aileen. "I must be back by late."

When the tur-coated Aileen swam into the hall, followed at a discreet distance by the Little Lady, Philip Champion came from his study, very handsome in the sober black and white of his evening clothes.

"Well, I'm off," announced his daughter, rummaging for her driving gloves. "I'll take the Daimler if you don't mind, father. I suppose you're going to drive with Vera."

"I am not going soon," was Champion's reply as he followed his daughter out into the evening.

Half an hour later he stood on the steps, silk hat in hand, waiting for Jacko to bring the car round. As the Little Lady came through from the kitchen to make sure that he had everything he required, Jacko blundered across the threshold to the front door.

"Where's the car?" asked Champion.

"Sorry, guv," explained Jacko, "but that car won't go on. I've spent an hour thinking with it. Something wrong with the magneto. It seems to me."

"But, good Lord, I can't let the woman down like that! You must do something, Jacko."

"Impossible to make the old engine run to-night," returned Jacko stoically.

Philip Champion looked sharply at him, and then, with a tarrying pause, he turned back and went straight into the house. Jacko, untroubled, looked steadily at the Little Lady, and his left eyelid dropped in a wink.

"Car broke down," he said softly, "I don't think."

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

As the roses need  
the sunshine so  
your Health needs  
Hall's Wine



You know the difference sunshine makes to the roses. They must have it to reach the perfection which makes them the loveliest of all lovely flowers. Hall's Wine makes a difference like that to health. It brings a bloom to the cheeks and brightness to the eye, and enables you to look, feel, and be your very best.

## The wonderful effect of Hall's Wine

As one day of glorious sunshine works marvels with the flowers so a single bottle of Hall's Wine benefits your whole system. If you feel languid, nerve worn, depressed or weak after illness, let Hall's Wine bring you back to the full vigour of perfect health.

**Hall's Wine**

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE



For over thirty years Hall's Wine has been recommended by doctors as the tonic restorative without equal in all run-down conditions and in convalescence and every form of weakness.

*Buy a Bottle to-day!*

Large Size Bottle 6/-

Smaller Size 3/3

Of all Wine Merchants and Grocers and Chemists with Wine Licences.  
STEPHEN SMITH & COMPANY, LIMITED, BOW, LONDON, E.3



## INDOOR LIFE MAKES FAT.

Take Oil of Orlene to keep weight down, or to reduce superfluous fat.

People who are confined within doors, and who are deprived of fresh, invigorating air and exercise, must take precaution to guard against overeating, as fat acquired by indoor life is unhealthy and a danger to the vital organs of the body. Lack of exercise in the fresh air weakens the oxygen-carrying power of the blood, so that there is a tendency to store up muscles and vitality, and the formation of unsightly and unhealthy fat is the result. If you are 15 or 20 pounds over normal weight you are daily drawing on your reserve of strength, and are constantly lowering your vitality by carrying this excess burden. Any person who is satisfied in their own mind that they are too stout should get a box of oil of orlene capsules and take one after each meal and one just before retiring.

Even a few days' treatment should show a noticeable reduction in weight; digestion should improve, energy return, footsteps become lighter, and the skin less flabby in appearance.

Oil of Orlene capsules are inexpensive, cannot injure, help the digestion, and increase the oxygen-carrying power of the blood. Any persons who want to reduce their weight by 15 or 20 pounds should try this treatment. There is nothing to equal them. Capsules may be obtained at any good chemist for 3s. per box, or may also be obtained from the D. J. Little Co., 37, Hatton Garden, London, E.C. 1, upon receipt of the price. (Advt.)

## LADIES' MIRROR

## LACE AND SATIN FOR ASCOT—EMBROIDERY CAPS.

TO-DAY starts the pageant of Ascot, for it is a pageant in its way, when the social season reaches its zenith and all the dress secrets of the world become known, with one-half, apparently, watching the other half wearing them. You will find black satin much in evidence to-day. A new very supple shiny kind, which makes up into trim little wraps and coat frocks,

but its sobriety will be relieved by very vivid splashes of embroidery, fishes, birds and flowers, just like the workings on a Japanese kimono.

\* \* \*

## BEIGE GREEN.

The more elaborate lace dress will have its matching bolero, sometimes quite plain, sometimes lined and ruffled with sheer taffeta, and sometimes decked with delicate dyed ostrich feather trimming, the tips only being used. Others will have short flyaway capes of finely-pleated lace swing on to scarves of heavy crepe de Chine. Here will the colour note be introduced. The palest lily-leaf green scarf will look enchanting on a filmy gown of beige-tinted lace, and perhaps the big droopy hat of lace will be lined with the soft green, enhanced by a single water-lily.

\* \* \*

## WINDY WEATHER CAPS.

The sports and seaside girl will receive with pleasure a new and exciting cap devised for her comfort. It is in the shape of a Dutch cap—ear-flaps and all, and made of embroidery silk in a large open mesh. Dutch caps, as any bridesmaid will tell you, are enormously becoming, and these only allow your hair to get becomingly ruffled.

\* \* \*

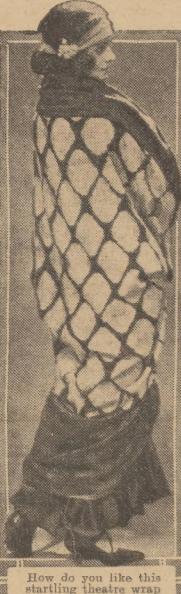
## FOR HOME DAYS.

Another novelty which I have noted with approval is a home pinny of the sweetest blue foulard in the willow and just as pretty, patterns lined with very light supple ribbons. It has a frilled bib with a band attached which can be slipped round the neck (ever so much nicer than the old way), and a nice little frilled pocket. You'll get quite the musical comedy housemaid look when donning one of these pinneys, and it's nice to know that you can water the plants, make candy, or dish up dinner without the fear of getting your new marmalade frock all spotty.

PHILLIDA.



This entrancing gown is of black and gold embroidered ninon over silver cloth.



How do you like this striking theatre wrap in the ever-favoured black and white combination?

## Heal Skin Troubles with Cuticura

If you are troubled with simple blisters, redness, roughness, itching and burning, which disfigure your complexion and skin, Cuticura Soap and Ointment will do much to help you. Always include the Cuticura Talcum in your toilet kit.

**Skin 1s. Talcum 1s. 3d. Ointment 1s. 3d.** and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Deposits 2s. 6d. New York, Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Street, London, E.C. 2.

• Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

## LIVING ON YOUR NERVE.

## And Its Dangers.

Everybody has a store of nervous energy. When work or worry without sufficient rest exhausts this store, a condition results that makes one feel tired and listless.

It is commonly met with in those who have had many anxieties, those who have worn themselves out caring for sick relatives, business men who worry over their affairs and do not take proper rest, and women who work beyond their strength.

The signs are clear. Your complexion becomes pale, you imagine unpleasant things, your body aches, you feel tired when you want to go to sleep. Sometimes you are melancholy. You worry about yourself and your work and cannot forget your anxieties.

No doctor can cure neurosis; you have to do it yourself. First, worry less and don't overtax your strength; then, take Dr. Williams' pink pills, for they supply new blood to your worn-out nerves, and so steadily build up your health.

Begin Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of chemists or from address below, 3s. 6d. per box, post free. Good for men and women too.

**FREE.** An interesting work on the subject "The Nerves and Their Needs" will be sent free to all who write to Postal Dept., 36, Fitzroy-square, London, W. 1. (Advt.)



## TO THE Deaf

Thousands of deaf persons are now hearing again by using the **Danhill Earpiece**—the only device that gives a perfect Earpiece attachment. They say:

"I heard perfectly in church yesterday and never heard so well before."

"My Deafness says your Earpiece is the best he has seen."

"What a wonderful stimulus! Try it first. Send a Postcard for full particulars and trial terms now. **Send free.**

**WIRELESS HEADPHONE** with single phone, with resistance 2000 OHMS. 8s. 6d. D. & J. HILL, Ltd., 314, Danhill House, 287, Gray's Inn Road, King's Cross, London, W.C. 1. Manchester Branch—28, The Park, Eccles, Manchester.

Secure the **BEST** and Save 50%

**OUR SALE**  
of exceptionally well-tailored  
Pure Wool  
GABARDINE  
COSTUMES

is your opportunity. Made in the latest fashion and beautifully trimmed with braid to measure. **Model 50-60. SALE PRICE 50/-**

**COLours:** **Grey & Beaver Grey and Black**  
A wide range of finest quality Super Gabardine Lined  
Bodices and Skirts.

**Model 62. SALE 70/-**  
PRICE **50/-** **Colours** as above  
**Order by Post.** Perfect fit  
to measure. Money refunded if  
dissatisfied.

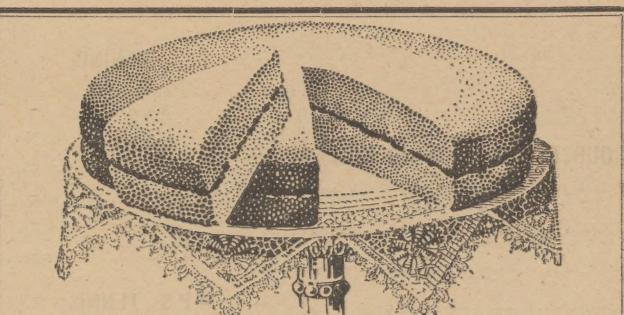
**CALVERT & CO., COSTUMIERS,**  
(Dept. M), 79, Danzig St., Manchester.

Model 92

**ARE YOU NERVOUS**  
**TIMIDITY, BLUSHING**

DO YOU OFTEN STAY AT HOME  
and think how you would like to meet people, go to social gatherings and really enjoy yourself, but are deterred from doing so by that dreadful Self-consciousness, Shyness, Blushing, etc. If you are suffering from any of these now is your opportunity to get the secret—**Simple Home Cure in 7 days for ALL Nerve and Head Troubles, Palpitations, Heart Troubles, Headaches, Heart Complaints, Nervous Sensations, etc., Depression.** The Cure is very simple. No auto-suggestion or drill. Write to-day, for full particulars with a small money order.

E. M. DEAN, 12, All Saints-road, St. Ann's-on-Sea.

Make a big delicious  
Sponge Sandwich this week

Just get a packet of Green's Sponge Mixture—follow the simple directions and in about fifteen minutes you will be proud of the spongy, light Sandwich you have made. All the family will enjoy it. Try a packet—it is the ideal preparation for making Sponge Sandwiches, Swiss Rolls and many other dainty cakes.

GREEN'S  
THE ORIGINAL BRIGHTON

SPONGE MIXTURE

OBTAINABLE FROM  
GROCERS & STORES  
EVERWHERE

6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> CHOCOLATE OR  
RASPBERRY FLAVOURS  
7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> PER PACKET  
PER PACKET

Write for Special Recipe Booklet.

H. J. GREEN & Co., Ltd., BRIGHTON,

Manufacturers of

GREEN'S CHOCOLATE MOULD, Etc.



## RHEUMATISM CURED

To further advertise our marvellous Galvano Ring, which absolutely cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Nervous Disorders, and all kindred complaints, we have decided to give a quantity away. Write to-day for size-card, testimonials, particulars of free offer, etc.

**GALVANIC RING CO.**  
(Dept. D.M.), KEW, LONDON.

# SEASON'S BEST RACING AT ASCOT THIS WEEK

Prospects of Opening Day on Royal Heath.

## THE GOLD VASE.

Mumtaz Mahal to Reappear in Queen Mary Stakes.

There were fitful gleams of sunshine yesterday, and between the showers people were looking at the skies wondering whether the Clerk of the Weather would be kind to Royal Ascot's annual carnival. Although some of the glories will be curtailed this year by reason of the Court being in half-mourning, everyone in the world of sport will be present on the Royal Heath. The chief races to-day are the Stakes and the Gold Vase. Chief features of yesterday's sport were:

**Cricket.**—Surrey finished 54 behind Yorkshire on the first innings at Sheffield, and Makepeace and E. Tyldesley made a fine stand for Lancashire at Lord's.

**Lawn Tennis.**—M. J. G. Ritchie suffered defeat at the London championship meeting.

## TO-DAY'S PROSPECTS.

**Juniso for the Stakes and Verdict for the Vase.**

By BOUVIERE.

Whatever social glories Ascot attains, the success of the racing side of the great week is assured. With very few exceptions, practically all the best horses in training will be seen out, with a few from France to heighten the interest.

No doubt the most sought after young lady to-day will be Mumtaz Mahal—a second edition of her sire, that spotted wonder, The Tetrarch. She runs in the Queen Mary Stakes, and as Straitsome has not been sent the result appears a foregone conclusion.

From a speculative point of view much more interest therefore will centre in the Ascot Stakes,

### SELECTIONS FOR ASCOT.

1.30—ROMAN. 3.30—VERDICT. 5.00—PHAROS.

2.30—JUNISO. 3.00—MUMTAZ MAHAL.

3.00—KNIGHT OF THE GARTER. 5.00—LEGALITY.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

VERDICT and PHAROS.

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**"Safety First!"**See Amusing Pictures  
of the Pets on Page 13

Wilfred hoped there would be—

**BOXER'S FATEFUL CONSULTATION**

Joe Beckett during the examination of his left hand yesterday by Sir Herbert Barker, the celebrated bonesetter. Sir Herbert is unable to say whether Beckett's match with Carpenter can take place on July 4 until he has seen an X-ray photograph. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



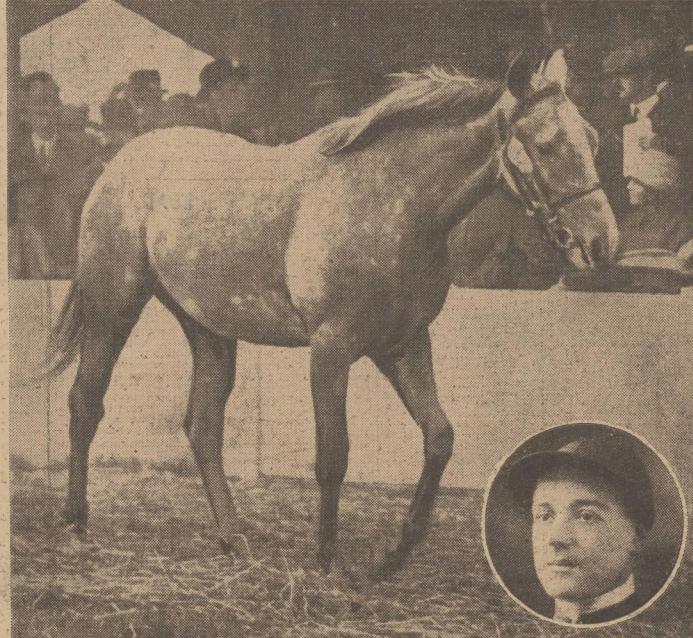
**SAVED TWO LIVES.**—Lily Smith, aged fourteen, of the Edmonton Life-Saving Guides, who has saved two little children from being run over by motor-lorries.



**WOMAN ACTUARY.**—Miss Gladys Gregory, of Clapham, London, who has become one of the first two qualified women actuaries and members of the Institute of Actuaries.



**BOYS' GUARD OF HONOUR.**—Mr. H. R. Hardy and his bride, Miss Beryl Loftus, leaving Holy Trinity, Sloane-street, after their wedding yesterday.

**ASCOT'S PROMISE OF BRILLIANT RACING**

The Aga Khan's flying filly Muintaz Mahal and (inset) George Hulme, who will probably ride her in the Queen Mary's Stakes at Ascot this afternoon.



Mr. H. Cunliffe Owen's Eaglehawk, which has two engagements at the meeting.

Re-Echo, the Cambridgeshire winner and a Royal Hunt Cup candidate.

There are prospects of brilliant racing all through Ascot Week, most of the best horses in training being engaged. Notable exceptions are Papyrus, Captain Cuttle and Town Guard.



Light Dragoon, winner of the Cesarewitch, is in the Ascot Stakes.

